

## **William Fotheringham and his experiences at Sulphur Springs-In His Own Words.**

There were people had got in when I arrived which was in the middle of September, 1850.

We then went to work and viewed the land down to the lake which were were going to have surveyed. We got a Mr. Lemmon, a surveyor, and I carried the flag. All were interested in the survey. This was called the first survey. We then went to work , as the creek was covered with cottonwood and cut some down and built a little fort there of log cabins, which were just high enough that we could get in. They had dirt floors and dirt roofs, and there was not a piece of iron in the whole of the buildings. Others came in during the winter and others in the spring of 1851. The Winter of 1850 and 1851 was very wild and we cut poles for fencing our fields. At Snow Springs, there was probably a colony of twenty families consisting of fifty or sixty souls there being few children.

In the early spring, in March 1851, I manufactured a plow made of cottonwood, the mould board being made of a gnarled piece of cottonwood. I had an iron point for the land wide which was all the iron there was in the plow which did splendid work and raised 360 bushels of wheat. This considered the best plow they had at that time, the others having very crude and primitive plows.

To keep records of any kind I furnished the paper, my father having a good blank book, he had used in Europe for entering orders for clothing, he being a master tailor and I would take the leaves out as they were needed for the use of Bishop Evans, on which time for work, etc., would be kept.

The only incident with the indians while at Snow Springs was, that three bucks came to the settlement when the men were away, and Mrs. Canute Peterson took a hatchet and shook it in the face or one of the Indians, and talking Scotch and the Indian, and finally the indians went away.

All the lumber we had we did with a whip saw. Thomas Karren rigged up a saw pit and gush gust is the man in the pit that gets the saw dust and logs would be brought from Johnsonville, now Alpine, and Thomas Karren was the top sawyer and I was the under sawyer, and we sawed all the lumber that was used in those early days for floors etc.

We all generally, had a cow or two, and there was bunch of grass from the lake side to the top of the mountain, I was without shoes half the time, and had the clothing we came along with, which got pretty well patched. We held meetings in our little fort there. Brothers Savage and Charles Hopkins would take charge.

The people left Snow Springs as soon as circumstances would permit, which was about in May 1851, and moved up to evansville, now Lehi, as they found going further up would insure better water, a more healthy place and they would be nearer the main traveled road. They settled in Evansville as they considered that the cream of the country. After the crops were put in and were getting along nicely and we were working all the time in getting their water through.